

# Ripley County Democrat.

VOLUME XIX.

DONIPHAN, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1916.

NUMBER 6.

## 'ROUND ABOUT THE STATE.

Gleaned from Exchanges—Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot—Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

**A Republican's Lament—**  
My step has lost its buoyancy,  
My voice has lost its ring.  
No more I whistle gladsome tunes  
No more you'll hear me sing.  
My clothes are getting raggedy,  
My shoes are never bright,  
For I lost my whole darn fortune  
On the presidential fight.

I lost my coat and overshoes,  
I lost my union suits,  
I lost three pairs of holeproof hose  
And a brand new bumbarsute.  
My gold cuff links are going,  
My mackinaw is gone,  
The only stuff I call my own  
Is junk that wouldn't pawn.

I bet my ties and collars,  
A haircut and a shave,  
I bet my dollar 'farm clock  
And the tombstone for my grave.  
I bet a sea of cheap soft drinks,  
And meals three weeks ahead,  
And I lost my sleep forever  
When I bet my folding bed.

My watch and chain have left me,  
And my friends are leaving, too,  
My bills are piling o'er me  
And the air is turning blue.

No more I read the papers,  
I've read them 'till I'm full,  
They told me Hughes was 'lected  
And a lot of other bull;  
I give up hope forever,  
My day of death is set;  
Friends, just pass the word along,  
"Don't ever place a bet."

Chaffee has a new bank with a capital stock of \$25,000.

At the election last month, Miss Margaret Tinsley was elected county clerk of Pemisoot county.

At the big shorthorn sale at Maryville recently an average of \$580 was paid for heifers and \$744 for males.

The county treasurer of Scott county will have to furnish \$325,000 in bond this year to cover the various funds in his charge.

Rev. Kaze is the name of a minister in Cass county. When the spelling reform comes to its own he can write his name Kz.

A man in Pemisoot county, at Caruthersville, one day last week, sold seven dozen eggs for \$7.00, and they were just ordinary hen eggs at that.

An oil company in St. Louis with a capital stock, on paper, of \$1,000,000, has taken a 5-year lease on 100 acres of sand-blow land near Charleston.

Chris Hansen, an old Sedalia miser, left an estate of over \$30,000. In an old jug the administrator found notes and valuable papers to the value of \$2,000.

R. H. Bailey, of Cape Girardeau, recently bought 1,000 acres of land in the Mingo swamp near Puxico, paying \$24,931.50 for the same, the sale price being \$15 an acre.

A Clinton county farmer sold 61 spring turkeys in the Lathrop market Thanksgiving week and received 22 cents a pound for them, the sale netting him \$170.94 or a fraction over \$2.80 each.

A Boone county farmer not long ago sold a new auto in the road near his place, with no license plate, stuck around to see whom it was. From a man came over the fence with a sack full of chickens and seeing the farmer waiting dropped the bag, which contained two

dozen of the farmers fat hens, and ran away. The farmer still has the car awaiting an owner.

A sealed pop bottle cast like bread upon the waters of the James river, near Turner, in Greene county, last June, has been reported found on the coast of Panama. Pupils of the Springfield Normal school were on an outing when it was proposed to write the names of several on a piece of paper, inclose it in the bottle and set it adrift. Miss Opal Pope, of Hartsville, received a letter the other day from one of the crew of the U. S. S. Raleigh telling her that while strolling on the beach at Panama recently he found the bottle containing the names of the student party.

Rexford Ewing, a young man residing south of Birch Tree, Shannon county, and not far from the Oregon county line, was burned to death a week or two ago in a forest fire near Fisher's Pond. For several days the woods had been burning in the neighborhood and many were out back-firing and fighting the fire. It is supposed the young man was caught between the main fire and the back-fire and overcome by smoke. The next day after he was missing a searching party found the charred bones beside a partially burned pine log.

The demonstration of a chemical fire extinguisher at Chillicothe recently caused the town fire to tell an incident that he recalled of a similar demonstration. The story was that while the agent for the extinguisher was attending to starting a big roaring fire upon which to show off the work of his apparatus, some of the boys about emptied out the liquid chemicals and filled the thing up with coal oil. The result could be imagined better than it can be told he said.

Don't dare a woman. Russell Smith and J. J. Bain told the women of the Westboro, Atchison county, Christian church that they could have all the corn they would husk in a day. Now you can't always tell what women will do—but these women just "shooked" 90 bushels in one day, just here last week, and sold it for 80 cents a bushel—\$72.00 in one day for their church work and a great frolic and a lot of fun besides, and it was too cold for ice cream.

The absentee vote saved Judge H. B. Shane, Democratic candidate for re-election as circuit judge in the thirtieth circuit, (Pettis county). On the face of the returns as reported from the precincts Shane was defeated by 41 votes. But when the absentee ballots came in and were counted they were so largely in Judge Shane's favor that by the official returns he won by six votes.

Here is how the Hopkins Journal tries to be witty: A farmer came to town the other day to buy a Ford, but after due consideration he concluded to add a couple of dollars to his fund and buy a sack of flour instead.

U. G. Freeze hauled 2,500 lbs. of pecans into Rich Hill a week ago for sale and arrived there in time to get a telegram from Kansas City advising that they had advanced from 8 to 14 cents a pound.

As a result of home town enterprise Pattonburg, Daviess county, now has a produce company which has grown until it employs 655 persons.

It's a wise farmer that knows his own wild geese. O. S. Grady of Salina, in Mercer county, stood in his front yard recently and shot four wild geese that had come to visit a flock of wild geese he had succeeded in domesticating.

Time was when little girls longed for the time to come when they would be grown up and could wear long dresses. Its different now, at least the Elsberry Democrat says it is, since the big girls wear theirs cut off at the knees.

The Mound City, Holt county, mill company, which made a contract with the National Biscuit Co., last April, for 2,500 barrels of flour, closed a contract a week ago for 5,000 barrels to be delivered prior to May 1, 1917. The contract price was \$7.80 per barrel, amounting to a total of \$39,000.

The oldest voter in northern Missouri, if not in the entire state, is Henry Knowles, of Putnam county, whom the local papers say is 107 years old. He is mentally and physically vigorous for one of his age. The first national election in which he participated was that of 1832—the contest between Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay.

Official returns show that Monroe county is still the banner Democratic of Missouri, the percentage keeping up to that of former years. Other counties produce greater Democratic pluralities, but in no other is the vote so one-sided. The Democratic cast nearly four thousand votes, and all the other parties combined cast less than one thousand.

The meeting of the Missouri State Teachers' Association which was held recently in St. Louis was the most successful in its history. More than 8000 Missouri teachers were enrolled. The program was varied, numerous section or division meetings being held, so that every teacher could find something of personal interest all the time. One of the most striking features of the program was the demonstration of physical education as given in the St. Louis schools. The Association meets next November in Kansas City. Mr. Ira Richardson, president of the Normal school at Maryville, was elected president for the ensuing year.

## DISCOVER \$10,000 IN HOUSE

Public Administrator Finds Life Savings of Couple Who Never Used a Bank.

Robert, Mo.—Ten thousand dollars saved by Mr. and Mrs. John Radell during their lifetime was found here in the family residence recently by Public Administrator J. Frank Holman. Mr. Holman was called in to take charge of the estate of Mrs. Radell, an elderly woman who dropped dead. He unopened three suitcases and with them made a search of the house.

Secreted in an old cabinet in a pin cushion the searchers found \$2,000 and locked in an iron-bound trunk the men found \$7,150 hidden in a few sacks. The administrator believes more money is about the premises. The Radells never made a deposit at a bank. They paid their debts in currency. Mr. Radell owned a factory here which Mrs. Radell was running at the time of her death. No children survive the couple and only distant relatives can be found.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always keeps the  
Signature of

## ITALIANS HAVE FASTEST WARSHIP

Tut' All Travels at Speed Three Times That of Swiftest Liner.

## OUTRUNS TORPEDO IN TRIAL

Noise of Turbines So Great That All Orders Are Given by Signal—Ship Shakes as Though in Earthquake.

Tut' All is the name of Italy's youngest battleship. The name means "All Wings," and it is not badly chosen, for this ship dashes through the ocean at the rate of the fastest trains that speed across America. The inventors are in the Italian navy, and she was built in Italian shipyards with Italian machinery and of Italian steel. The inventor's names, the ship's tonnage, its present whereabouts, are all a dead secret. But the fact remains that "All Wings" in her trial trip did 800 miles at three times the rate of the fastest transatlantic ship.

During the trip, says an officer, "we were attacked by an enemy submarine. You would have laughed to see the torpedo fall several hundred yards clear of our stern, for we went so quick that no torpedo now being used could touch us. The torpedo catchers which escorted us were left far behind. In a few minutes all we saw of them was a bit of smoke."

This ship has stood her trials so well that more are in the stocks. Tut' All is said to have joined the Adriatic fleet.

As neither coal nor naphtha could be stored in large enough quantities to enable Tut' All to travel at such a rate, the inventors had recourse to a combination of naphtha and compressed air. The naphtha passes through compressed air at such a terrific rate that it emerges in a state of pulverization; it is then propelled into so-called boilers by means of atmospheric pressure, thus producing heat of from 1,500 to 1,800 degrees centigrade. Tut' All has three turbines, which propel with a force of 8,400 horse power each.

The result is the terrific speed attained and the general effect of a phantom ship. The safety valves throw off showers of water and pulverized naphtha, which turn bright purple in the sun as they fly upward. The ship shakes as though it were in a perpetual earthquake. Even hardened seamen have to learn to walk on Tut' All. The steel lining would break with the vibration but for a special system of joints. The noise of the turbines is so great that nobody's voice can be heard. All orders are given by signal, as in the midst of a heavy bombardment. The ship leaves a high mountain of sea behind her.

Those who were able to take the first trip of 800 miles said it was very stirring and an experience they would not have missed for anything in the world. But there is no comfort about it. For any traveling they prefer the old-fashioned transatlantic liner.

## WASHINGTON DEBUTANTE



Miss Anne Hopkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nevill Moore Hopkins of Washington, made her bow to society at a tea recently. She is a member of Washington's residential set where she is already a favorite.

Eight Men Punish Doctors, Oakland, Cal.—Physicians of the Emergency hospital were punished over the slanders of a man who was found by the Alameda police recently, running up the street in a complete state of nudity, with the exception of a pair of underwear. The police sent the man to the Emergency hospital. He stood all night perfectly rigid. When spoken with plan the man showed no activity.

## TAKES DOGS ON RESCUE TRIP



Sir Ernest Shackleton recently sailed from San Francisco for the Antarctic region to attempt to rescue some of his men who were left behind when he returned from his trip to discover the south pole. He took with him a number of dogs from Alaska that had won honors for their speed in racing over the frozen northern country.

## PAY FARES AFTER 20 YEARS

Charity Finally Took \$1 That Ohio Railway Official Refused to Accept.

Findlay, O.—Philosophers for centuries have attempted to analyze the conscience of the human race and what prompts it, but have been unsuccessful. That such a thing does really exist, Charles F. Smith, general manager of the Toledo, Bowling Green & Southern railway, can now testify.

Recently he was sitting in his office when two men walked in and each threw a 50-cent piece on his desk explaining that, 20 years ago, they had ridden from the North side to the Tangent depot without paying fare. That was because they were compelled to stand most of the way. During all this time their consciences, they said, had troubled them and they got no rest until they had returned the money, with interest.

Mr. Smith refused to take the money, but Dr. J. P. Baker, head of the Associated Charities, who happened in Smith's office at the time, confiscated the money for purposes of charity.

## LOTS OF MONEY IN KANSAS

Hat Passed for \$1,500 to Put New Church Out of Debt Brings Back \$2,029.

Smith Center, Kan.—There is a lot of money in Kansas—enough to buy the minister a motor car merely by passing the hat in a crowd.

So comes the report from Harlan, Kan., where fancy-priced hogs, cattle, wheat and corn are the means of sustenance for farmers.

The other day, says J. W. Pattie of this town, a \$5,000 church was being dedicated and the finance committee announced the fund to put the church out of debt lacked \$1,500.

"Pass the hat," yelled someone. The hat contained \$2,029 in cash and checks when it got back.

## CLOSER CHECK ON FILMS

British Home Secretary Holds Some Movie Pictures Encourage Boyish Misdeeds.

London.—Plans are being considered to combat the great increase in juvenile crime since the commencement of war. Home Secretary Bannister thinks darkened streets have given facilities for wrongdoing and in the absence of so many fathers there has been a weakening of home control. It had been found that some moving pictures encouraged the spirit of lawlessness and he proposed to establish a central official censorship of all motion picture plays. He also thought much of the trouble arose from misdirected energy and will carefully consider suggestions by Sir R. Baden-Powell, organizer of the Boy Scout movement.

## Stop That Cough

A hacking cough weakens the whole system, drains your energy and gets worse if neglected; your throat is raw, your chest aches and you feel sore all over. Rollers that cold at once with Dr. King's New Discovery. The soothing pine balsam heals the irritated membrane and the antiseptic and laxative qualities kill the germs and break up your cold. Don't let a cold linger. Get Dr. King's New Discovery to-day at your Druggist, 30c.

## RUINS OF ARRAS SADDEST OF ALL

Little But Shell-Perforated Walls and Cellars of Houses Remain.

## WRECKAGE ON EVERY HAND

People Still Cling Tenaciously to Ruins of Homes—Prison Walls Show Names of Englishmen Imprisoned a Century Ago.

British Headquarters in France—Arras has been called the most poignantly saddening memorial of the present war. I have visited many devastated areas in two trips to the British front this year, during which I have had an opportunity to skirt most of the line held by King George's armies. I have just visited Arras and I acquiesce in the belief that it brings home the cruelties of war more than any town or city which I have heretofore visited. I have tried to imagine myself an American tourist and Arras as one of the memorials kept as it is for the view of the whole world, writes Joseph W. Gregg in the New York World.

"In ten years' time pilgrimages to it would amass to the French enough money to build another Arras," was the comment of one of my companions as we passed through its streets.

Hardly a house in the place but what has suffered from the German bombardments, especially the fierce bombardment of January and February, 1915. Where shells have not done actual damage, concussion has. In the cellars a few families still reside, despite the shells which still are "lobbed over" by the Germans.

Arras might have been fought over yesterday, for pieces of shell and other paraphernalia of war are still in evidence through its thoroughfares.

A Century-Old Prison.—We went into one building where, only very recently, have been found scribbled on the walls the names of a number of Englishmen who were kept there in prison little more than a century ago. They were: John Ellis, prisoner of war, 1800-1810; William Mill, William Westley and Thomas Alderson, prisoners of war, 1800-1810; John Jemison, prisoner of war, August, 1803, and John Jones, prisoner of war, December, 1803.

If battlefields are already being leased for tourist purposes, what a profitable project it would be for some of these forlorned speculators if they could only obtain an option on Arras, gruesome as the thought of such profit-making in when the war is still before its very doors.

We walked through streets lined on both sides with ragged structures. Some were only frameworks for gigantic shell holes; others were nibbled here and there by smaller shells or shrapnel. Between the cobblestones in the street the grass was thriving, just as it was on the railroad tracks at the big station.

We climbed piles of debris from the cathedral and wound our way through some of the narrow streets until we came to a place where it was possible to enter the deep, cheery cellars where, in peace times, thousands of cheeses are stored after being brought in from the country round about.

A smiling Frenchwoman who lives at the very entrance of one of these deep cellars took us into one, where we walked by candle light to a place where the light from above suddenly came through a shell hole. For three days and nights she and others with a number of children remained in one of these cellars, subsisting on raw potatoes. Her husband was killed by a shell as he stood on the sidewalk in front of their home.

People Still Cling to It.—These people, who still tenaciously cling to the ruins of their home, find time for laughter. This woman asked if we were not afraid we would be tormented by walking the cross-channel trip. It was suggested that the submarines were no such menace as frequent bombardment. She smiled and said the cellars were quite safe during such times and, anyway, they were getting used to it.

On one of the main thoroughfares we stopped to have an open-air luncheon. We sat and chatted in this street, which in ordinary times was one of the most creditable in the city. Our conversation was the only thing to disturb its ghastly solemnity except the rattling of tree leaves and the intermittent shell fire going on within a few hundred yards of the outskirts of the place. Across the road a tin sign was flapping in the breeze, the only reminder of a more prosperous business. The sign was there but the building had practically been demolished.

It was with an air of regret that we left Arras and passed over more or less open fields, fields dotted by German guns but being watched by English planes and British soldiers.